



The sith return



31 2 4

Chapter 1 by Katana S. Kill

I chuckle as a young man flies past me screaming that he wants Mommy.

Storm troopers line up on both my sides. I ask a trooper, "How did you know I was here? I didn't come to fight!" I'm answered by a scratchy voice, "We tracked you. Plus, we always fight." "I told Sideus that I would do this, and thinking that you would know as well, I left," I said. I felt like chopping his head off.

Chapter 2 by Glowy-Druglord



Yet, I refrained from the temptation. I watched the trooper closely, behind my metallic mask, one I had acquired from this miserable planet. It was one from Old Republic times, an ancient Sith mask. My cloak was wrapped around my muscular body as it billowed behind me. Their blasters were up and pointed at me, ready to fire if I made any sudden movements.

"Doesn't matter," the first Trooper barked. "We're going to kill you."

I chuckled darkly, my hand flicking down to my side. "Oh, I wouldn't do that. I prefer quick kills, but since you've gotten on my nerves, I'll make it slow."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

adrenaline was coursing through my veins. I wanted more, I wanted to make that Captian pay. I sprang into the swarm of troopers, my blade only a blur. I stood over the Captian wounded body, smiling sadistically behind my mask. I lowered the tip down to his throat, stomping his hand firmly with my boot. The sound of his cry, the feeling of the bones underneath my heel felt so good.

"Want to fight me now?" I taunted in a psychotic voice.

"No!" he screeched, struggling beneath my boot. I slowly lowered the tip of my lightsaber into his neck, hearing his strangled cries.

Chapter 3 by Reddeath



I smile. Its always fun killing people. Just then, I hear a familiar voice. "Hello, son. Fancy seeing you here," Darth Sidious smirks. I slip off my helmet. "What on Tatooine is THAT?" Dad asks. Oh, yeah. I forgot to tell you. I have a huge scar, or some might say cut, from my top left side of my forehead to my chin. Got it from Vader. What?! He had a tantrum. Wait. You're blaming me?!?! I did nothing. Well, I said a really grouchy 'Hi' to him. Like, what's his problem? OK. I'm done pouting. Go on. "Oh. I got that from Ani-Banani, your crazy second in command. Jeez, even you have to point that out, Dad?" I snap. An injured trooper made a coo-coo sign to Dad. I force-choked him. Today was getting worse and worse. I signal my ARK squad to follow me and I leave. I replace my mask. What? Republic masks are cool. They look creepy. I enter my ship along with the squad and take off. About fifteen minutes later, I make it to the Death Star. It was in the process of blowing up a really big city called Jeda. As I enter what I call home, or you call Death Star, on of my squad members points out a lone X-Wing. I blow it up. I walk out of my ship and run into Tarkin. He was in a bad mood. A really bad mood. He points a gun at me. "Heeeyy, just, uh, passing by, almost got killed by your troops," I say hesitantly. He grunts. I take that as 'OK, Butthead. Please shut up.' I do.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account